

BARRETT AND FRANCESCA.

by the glowing verities of the dramatic action. For a man in trouble and misery, *Lanciotto* has fastened too much to say. That the drift and the catastrophe are, in a general way, obvious from the outset is not a blemish, though likely to be cited as such by those who are not. The same thing is true of "Ottelio" and of "Macbeth." Surprise, mystery and complications are the attributes of novels, and not of dramas.

A far more essential defect,—at least in the eyes of those who look through circumstances to the meaning that is beneath them,—is the flatness of the story, when divested of its emotional stimulus, and considered with particular reference to the ignoble lesson of its conclusion.

Viewed thus, the spectacle presented is simply commonplace. The action is born of the necessities for one of whom she loves, while for the other she feels it. With one she weeds, with the other she intrigues. His one and her paramount duty murdered by her husband, who then slays himself. This has occurred hundreds of times, and is as very often embellished in this posture of amatory affairs—moving through feverish suspense to

"Who said so?"

"Mr. Fozel like that, I believe."

"Mr. Wilde slowly shook his head from side to side, emitted a slightest sound from his pursed-up lips, and murmured:—

"You say any such idea?"

"Not the faintest," said Mr. Wilde, not waking up, "Mr. Wilde has probably been in New-York and they will not let him do it. After the harsh treatment it received at the hands of the critics it is not even successful."

"I am convinced that if the play is produced in other cities the verdict will be different. The failure of the play is against it in Boston or New-York."

"But father he contrary, I think, or there is a feeling of rivalry and independence in the cities of the United States, and I am convinced that if a play is damned in London it is useless for provincial purposes."

"I am not contented with the course pursued by Miss Prescott."

"I have nothing to say in the matter. It was not I who started the play, though of course it is to my interest to have it played as often as possible. I am

**ATTENTIONS TO LORD COLERIDGE.**

Lord Coleridge was driven, soon after breakfast yesterday morning, from Elliott F. Shepard's house, in company with Lieutenant John McCellan and Mr. Shepard, to the foot of Twenty-third and North Avenues. There they were met by E. R. Sudray and were taken on board his yacht, the "Hudson," which was named after the Hudson as far as Waverly. The yacht happened upon the beach at West Point, and the party went ashore. They were accompanied, at James Hannepp, James C. Hannepp, Judge J. M. Harris, and others, took dinner on board. The gentleman returned to Irvington about 5 p.m., and were received by W. D. Sioane, by whom they were driven through Irvington and its neighborhood. On the evening an informal reception was given Lord Coleridge at the residence of a Irvington house. Lord Coleridge's son did not go with the yachtmaster party. After spending the afternoon in making calls on the city he went to Irvington by train with J. K. Johnson to visit the prison at Mr. Sioane's house. He was accompanied by Lieut. Coleridge, and also sent to Albany with Lieutenants McCellan and T. E. Beall. They will visit the Capitol and the City Park, and in the evening cross the city by the Fort Orange Club, whose members they will be while they are in Albany. Lord Coleridge intends to go to Canada as soon as he can do so.

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**A NORTH CAROLINA MURDERER HANGED.**

Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 27.—Henry Jones was hanged in the city jail to-day in the presence of 100

WORKS IN BROOKLYN CONSUMED.

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der's agency loses \$175,000. Engines